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Gelect Portry.

THE TWO BRIDES.

BY R. H. STODDARD.

I saw two maids at the kirk, And both were fair and sweet; One was in her bridal robe,

The choristers sang the hymns, The sacred rites were read-And one for life to Life, And one to Death, was wed!

One in her winding sheet

They went to their bridal beds In leveliness and bloom : One in a merry eastle, One in a silent tomb.

Out to the world of sleep, Lock'd in the arms of Love; And one to the arms of Death, Passed to the heavens above.

One to the morrow woke. In a world of sin and pain But the other was happier far, And never woke again!

Select Misrellany.

The Bridal Wine Cup.

decisive hour had come. She pressed touch or taste the terrible poison; and, that some kind hand of earth would lift her white hunds together, and the leaves of the bridal wreath frembled on her her heart beat wilder.

for this once," said the judge, "the company expects it. Do not so seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette; in your own home act us you please; but

it with tempting smiles toward Marian. She was very pule, though composed, and her hand shook not, as smiling, she gracefully accepted the crystal tempter and raised it to her lips; but scarcely

had she done so; when lovery hand was affected by Rei piereing exclamationthroughn together, for she had slowly now it isn't worth—a tinker's dam." fined the glass at arm's length, and was fixedly regarding it as if it contained some hideons object:

Wait, she answered, while an in spired light showe from her dark brows, and added, as she slowly pointed one jewelled finger at the sparkling liquid, a sight which beggars all description vet listen-I will paint it for you. It is a lonely spot; tall mountains crowned with verdure rise in awful sublimity around; a river runs through, and the custom of these itinerant artists, bright flowers grow upon the water's when they find a job at any house, to confine their molten solder by a little the suo seeks to pierce in vain. Trees, dam made of refuse crumbs, which are lofty and beautiful, wave with airy motions to the winds. But there is a group tion, and afterwards thrown away as of Indians together; they flit to and fro with something like sorrow on their worth a tinker's dam. Am I vindicabrows; in their midst lies a manly form, ted?" but his checks are deadly, his eyes are wild with the fierce fire of fever. One friend stands boside him; may, I should But it brings to mind another anerdow

Look, how he throws back the damp dam big frog jump into the water jest curls! See him clasp his hands! Hear now! "Hark, my son! that's swearhis thrilling shrick for life ! Mark how ing," said his father. But, according he clutches at the form of his compan- to your theory, it was not swearing." ion, imploring to be saved! O! hear him call piteously his father's name!—
See him twine his fingers as he shricks for his sister—his only sister, the twin of his soul, weeping for him in her distant and the his soul, weeping for him in her distant and the his soul, weeping for him in her distant and the his soul, weeping for him in her distant and the highest him to your theory, it was not swearing."

The clerical gentleman colored, looked at his watch, and said he had an engagement.

tant native land. dal party shrank back, the untasted wine trembled in their grasp, and the judge fell overpowered upon his seat; "see! his arms are lifted to Heaven; he prays, ab! how wildly for mercy!—

Hot fever rushes through his veins!—

The friend beside him is weeping and country paper, one baboon, three to be greatly in want of a hush was praying with great fervency.

"Oh, Thou knowest what is the desire of my heart!" she exclaimed the prays, ab! how wildly for mercy!—

With a broad accent. awe-stricken. The dark men move silently away and leave the dying and

living together!"
There was a hush in the princely party, broken only by the smothered sob stood upright, with the tears stealing to awake and find a piece of stove pipe ly-the outward edge of her lashes. Her beautiful arm had lost its tension, and sant. the glass, with its little red waves, came slowly towards the range of her vision. She spoke again her voice was low and per in a neighboring State says: faint, yet awfully distinct. She still fixed her sorrowing glauce upon the usual on account of the non arrival of

sparkling wine cup.
"It is evening now," continued the bride." "The great white moon is coming up and her beams lay gontly on his forehead. He moves not; his eyes are

bless him. See! his head sinks backone convulsive shudder-he is dead!"

to have taken place then and there .-

The form of the judge was convulsed in the face, with agony; he raised his head, and in "Don't re

"No, my child, in God's name, no!" She lifted the glittering gobler, and letting it fall it was dashed into a thousand pieces. Many a tearful eye watched her movements; and, instantaneous. v each wine glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then, as she looked at the frag-

me tempt me to peril my soul for wine. to you." my resolve, God helping me, never to say. To be sure, I may have hoped he, too, to whom I have given my hand; me from the cold depths of utter want; who watched over my brother's dying I do not expect it for anything I may form in that solemn hour, and buried have done. If I have helped the unpale brow; her breath came quicker, him there by the river in that land of fortunate in days gone by, I have had

returned, and in a most subdued man- Ah, my fond wife it is the memory of

ple never broke the pledge, but to this starve!" day take pleasure in reciting the thrilling sketch of the Bridal Wine Cup.

ng?" replied Mr. M-

'It sounds very much like it!" But you show your ignorance of ety-When I was in England, I mology. took pains to ascertain the origin of the phrase; and thus learned something of the habits of travelling tinkers. It is quite burnt to a cinder by the operaworthless. Hence the expression, "Not

"Your explanation is at less ince-nious," we assured our clerical friend say; kneels; for see! he is pillowing his which you may have heard of the boy poor head upon his breast.

Genius in ruins! Oh! that high and his father who were building a mill-dam. The boy asked if it was wicked to say dam. No, said his father.—
Well, then, said the boy, "I see a well, then," said the boy, "I see a

who was known by the entire congrega-

desire of my heart!" she exclaimed.

A lady advertises for sale in country paper, one baboon, three tabby cats, and a parrot. She states that hav-

To dream that you are being hugfrom some manly bosom. The bride ged to death by a blue-eye Peri, and

Boy, what's become of the hole you had in your pants the other day!"

sat in their sockets. The friend whispers the name of father and sister; agara river "the pride of rivers." That liums?" death is there! Death and no soft pride certainly has a tremendous fell. "Williams?" repeated Jacob Manfred libring.

A grean ran through the assemblyso vivid was her description, so unearthly her look, so inspired her manner; that what she described seemed actually They noticed also that the bridegroom

a smothered voice, faltered -

"Pledge me with wine—pledge me with wine," cried the young and thoughless Harvey Wood; and "pledge with wine;" ran through the brilliant assem-

resolve. Will you not my husband?" done my duty to my fellows. O, of all never doubt him again."
His glistening eyes, his sad sweet kinds of deeds I have done for my sufsmile was his answer. The Judge left fering fellows, I would not for gold have

Almost Swearing.

"I have what was a hundred dollars' worth of their paper," said our clerical friend, the Rev. Mr. M., speaking "We are what Jacob." of a firm that had recently failed; "and "Hard times, indeed," we unswered, with a smile, "which can make even a

minister swear." Do you call a tinker's dam swear-

"Oh, Thou knowest what is the great "A-m-a-n!" responded a brother with a broad accent.

ing married, she has no further use for

A young widow who edits a pa-"We do not look as well to day as the mail."

"It's worn out, sir."

Bread upon the Waters. A SKETCH PROM LIFE.

inan. "True, we are poor, but we are your kindness, and now you shall be my

o belp us now? fingers toward beaven.

ut we should have friends here. Look age doomed to darkness." back, and see how many you have befriended in days long past. You east sank upon the bosom of his preserver. your bread upon the waters with a free He could not speak his thanks, for they hand, but it has not yet been returned were too heavy for words. When he

"Hush, Susan, you forget what you "An murmured the wife, she she rais"Yes, Marian, lay aside your scruples gold, will, I trust, sustain me in that my full reward in knowing that I have ed her streaming eyes to heaven, "I will the room, and when an hour after he one of them blotted from my memory.

returned, and in a most subdued manner for this once to please me."

Every eye was turned towards the bridal pair—Marian's principles were well known.

Lad been a conviculist and his friends a change in the anomy at once and forever from his manners, the difference in his habits; and to-night they watched, as they accerningly said, to see if he was tied hour forswore the social glass. It may be sufficient to say that the young couple over broke the pledge, but to this starve!"

Lapland, which throws more light on the good done in life, that makes old age happy. Even now, I can hear the good done in life, that makes old age happy. Even now, I can hear the warm thanks of those whom I have be warm thanks of those warm thanks of those whom I have be warm thanks of those whom I ha

The old man started, and a deep mark of pain was drawn across his features. Beg !" he replied, with a quick shudder. No. Susan-we are-

He hesitated, and a big tear rolled

"We are what, Jacob ?" "We are going to the poor house!" "O, God! I thought so," fell from the poor wife's lips, as she covered her face with her hands. "I have thought so, and I have tried to school myself to stopped the sledge. the thought, but my poor heart will not

hear it. "Do not give up Susan, softly urged the old man, laying his hand upon her arm. It makes but little difference to us now. We have not long to remain on earth, and let us not wear out our last days in useless repinings. Come,

"But when-when shall we go?" "Now-to day."

"Then God have mercy upon us." "He will," murmured Jacob. That old couple sat for a while in silence. When they were aroused from their painful thought, it was by the topping of a light cart in front of the or. A man entered the room where they sat. He was the porter of the

noor house. "Come, Mr. Manfred," he said, "the hardians have managed to crowd you nto the poor house. The cart is at the door and you can get ready as soon as

Jacob Maufred had not calculated the trength he should need for this ordeal. There was a coldness of the very tones and manner of the man who came for him, that went like an iceberg to his heart, and with a deep groan he sank

back into his seat.' "Come, be in a hurry," impatiently arged the porter. At this moment a carriage drove up to the door. "Is this the house of Jacob Man-

fred?" This question was asked by a man who entered from the carriage. He was a kind looking man, about thirty-five

years of age. "That is my name," said Jacob. "Then they told me truly," uttered the newcomer. "Are you from the work house?" he inquired, turning towards the porter.

"Yes." "Are you after these people?" "Yes.

"Then you may return. Jacob Manfred goes to no poor house, while I The porter gazed inquisitively into the features of the man who addressed,

him, and then left the house. "Don't you remember me!" exclaimed the stranger, grasping the old man of the death of any one till informed by the hand. "I cannot call you to my memory

"Do you remember Lucius Will-

starting from his chair, and gazing earnestly into the face of the man before

"Yes, Jacob Manfred-Lucius Wil-

voice more broken, and there they with years, and age sat trembling upon scoop him a grave; and there, without him. Jacob Manfred had been a compassively wealthy man, and when for damp, reeking earth. The only son of time smiled upon him, he had ever been a proud father and the idelized brother among the first to lend a listening car of the scoop year and the idelized brother among the first to lend a listening car of the scoop year and bad example. It was you who brushed off the evil, and pour the disjourned; and so, to overcome the disjourned; and so, to overcome the disjourned that the idelized brother among the first to lend a listening car of the scoop year and bad example. It was you who brushed off the evil, and pour the disjourned; and so, to overcome the disjourned that the pour training the first to lend a listening car of the course damp, recking earth. The only son of tune smiled upon him, he had ever been moral file and happened and the identity of the lessons you gave me in early fine white summer pants, and other fixshe exclaimed, turning suddenly, while Various misfortunes came in painful ness, with such good work as my hands the tears rained down her beautiful succession. Jacob and his wife were may find to do. I heard of your losses cheeks, "Father, shall I drink it now?" alone, and gaunt poverty looked them and bereavements. I know that the Three o'clock in the morning arrived. Our here was awake now he had been also been been and bereavements. I know that the Christian of the judge was convulsed in the face. "Don't renine, Susan," said the old I am a child of your bounty-a child of parent. Come, I have a home and "Not forsaken, Jacob? Who is there heart, and your presence will make them both warmer, brighter and happier .-Jacob Manfred raised his trembling Come, my more than father, and you my mother, come. You made my youth "Ah, Jacob, I know God is our friend; all bright, and I will not see your old

Jacob Manfred tottered forward, and looked up again, he sought his wife. "Susan," he said, in a choking, trem bling tone, "my bread has come back to

"Forgive me, Jacob." "No, no. Susan, it is not I who must forgive, God holds us in his hands." "Ah murmured the wife, she she rais

The way to be Happy.

A story is related of two travellers in apland, which throws more light on

in the snow. "We must stop and help him,"

one of the travellers. "Stop and help!" replied the other, you will never think of stopping such a day as this! We are half frozen ourselves, and ought to be on our journey's end as soon as possible."

"But I cannot leave this man to perish," rejoined the more humane traveller, "I must go to his relief," and he

"Come," said he, "come, and help me to raise him."

"Not I," replied the other, "I have too much regard for my own life to expose myself to this freezing atmosphere more than is necessary. I will sit here and keep myself as warm as I can till you come back."

So saying, he resolutely kept his seat; while his companion hastened to relieve the perishing man, whom they had so providentially discovered. The ordinary means were used for restoring consciousness; but the traveller was so intent upon saving the life of a fellow ereature, that he forgot his own exposure, and what were the consequences? Why the very efforts which he made to warm the stranger, warmed himself .-He had the sweet consciousness of doing a benevolent act, and he also found himself glowing from head to foot, by reason of the exertions which he had made. And how was it with his companion, who was so much afraid of exposing himself? He was almost ready o freeze, notwithstanding the efforts he had been making to keep him warm! The lesson to be derive I from this little incident is obvious.

spank the baby.

wid prief and sunk under it --- she did." end. He married the girl and is now livdoes my new cap look ?"

no. A young lady, says one of our exchanges, remarked to a male friend preached probation sermons for a lecturethat she feared she would make a poor ship, which was the gift of the congresailor. The gentleman promptly answered—'Probably; but I'm sure you ing, taking for his text "Adam, where would make an excellent mate." art thou?" Mr. Adam preached in the

A certain Irish attorney threatened to prosecute a Dublin printer, for am I?" inserting the death of a living person .-The menace concluded with the remark. the fact by the party deceased.'

Scandal is what one-half the world takes great pleasure in inventing, and the other half equal pleasure in be

Courting-Sad Predicament. In Iowa paper tells the following

good joke which happened some time

hid his face in his hands, and was weeping.
"Dead!" she repeated again, her lips
quivaring faster and faster, and her
voice more broken, and there they
with years, and age sat trembling upon

house, where now is all the bread you
have cast upon the waters?"

The old white-haired man looked up
at his wife. He was indeed, bent down
your more broken, and there they
with years, and age sat trembling upon
house, where now is all the bread you
have cast upon the waters?"

"Yes—yes, I am the man you made.
You found me a round stone from the
hands of poverty and bad example. It pasture for the night. The evening, yea, the night, passed away, but how to the young man is nobody's business.—
Three o'clock in the morning arrived.

But look! younder comes a broad
Our hors was awake new be had been to be a little change on hand.

But look! younder comes a broad
Our hors was awake new be had been to be a little change on hand.

But look! younder comes a broad
Our hors was awake new be had been to be a little change on hand.

But look! younder comes a broad
Our hors was awake new be had been to be a little change on hand.

But look! younder comes a broad
Our hors was awake new be had been to be a little change on hand.

But look! younder comes a broad
Our hors was awake new be had been to be a little change on hand. Our hero was awake-nay, he had been so all night-but it matters not-three o'clock was the time to depart, so that he might arrive at home before his comrades were stirring. Not wishing to afraid now; what's your trouble? Out there was a big log by the side of the disturb the family or his lady-love, who with it, and if you want a little cash path. Going to the further end of it, were then wrapped in the arms of Mor-pheus, he sallied forth to catch his horse. cast; what if you have failed in your upon it and stood still. In this posi-But here was a difficulty—the grass was expectations once, twice or thrice?—— tion the parties stood when the boy high and covered with dew. To venture haven't some of our most successful came along with the cows. They shied in with his white pantaloons, would ra- merchants done the same thing? made a little upon seeing the ghosts, which ther take the starch out of them, and mistakes? And where would they have caused the boy to look ahead. lead to his detection. It would not do been if they hadn't found friends?—to go in with his white unmentionables, Come, what do you want—how much?" so he quickly made his resolution. It He don't clap his hands into his pocwas three o'clock in the morning and nobody stirring, so he carefully disrobed himself of his whites and placed them in safety upon the fence, while he gave the safety upon the fence that safety upon the chase, with unscreened pedals, through surly, moneyed-machines that squeeze a his ghostly companion. He thought it wet grass after the horse. But the sixpence till it squeals, and reads a was afraid, sure enough. The old capsteed was fond of clover, and had no notion of leaving it. But our hero was not to be thwarted, although he began cents' worth. He lives for something clapping his hands and shouting, "Run

> Returning to the fence where he had safely suspended his lilly white unment tionables—O! Mirabite Dicts, what a horrible sight met his eyes! The field which his horse had been rayred was not only a horse pasture, but a calf pasture too, and the naughty calves attraction to the force of the subject of the refusal—they come with every night or earnest, as you choose to take it: ew well chewed fragments of

man to be in. It was now daylight, and the industrious farmers were up and about, and helpers of humanity, men who believe your name might he then take as an our hero, far from home, with no coverthey are intrusted with powers the gods ing for his travelling apparatus. It would not do to go back to the house some good purpose—what shall we say would not do to go back to the house of his lady-love, as they were now all up, and how could he get in without exhibiting himself to his fair one which hibiting himself to his fair one which ed generous man, the angels and God might ruin the match. No; no that himself smile approval when, with beam wouldn't do. Neither could he go to ing eyes and hopeful words, you said the town in that plight. There was on the dispirited brother, "Can I help would cheerfully resign it for yours." ly one resource left him, and that was you?" to secrete himself in the bushes until the next night, and then get home under cover of the darkness. This he re- popular ministers was informed while

solved to do, and accordingly hid himself engaged in his study taking notes for a in a thick groupe of bushes. Safely hid, he remained under the party was waiting in the parlor to en- to be fust in lub, fust in quarrel, fust cover of the bushes for some time, and gage his services. The reverend gentle- in de dance, de fust in de ice-cream sait may be imagined that his feelings to- men laid down his pen, while visions of loon, de fust best an' de last in de sick ward the calf kind were not of the most fees floated before his eyes, as he donned room. What would we poor debels do friendly character; but ere long his se- his black coat, and thought of a few widout dem? Let us be born as helpclusion was destined to be intruded up- words of good advice that he intended less as we pleases an' a womin's arms on. The family of the fair one seeing to give the couple anxious to be made am open to receibe us; she am it who his horse still remaining in the pasture, one. Upon entering the parlor he en- gubs us our fust dose ub caster oil an' enquired of the lady what she had done countered an old lady, and a young girl puts close pon our helpless naked limbs, with her lover; she was non-plussed.— and her beau. "I wish you to marry an' cubber ups our footses and tooses in she only knew he had left hone about my daughter and feller," the old lady long flanuel petticowts, an' it am she, 3 o'clock in the morning; things didn't said, displaying much more agitation and who as we grow up fills our dinner baslook right; if he had gone, why did he excitement than the parties most inter- kets wid doe-nuts an' apples as we start leave his horse? Suspicion was awak- ested. "Certainly-I am happy to see fer de school, an' licks us when we tears ened. Bye and bye the boys, who had you. Please to stand up, and allow me our trowsers." been out to feed the calves, returned to look at your certificate." The young with the remnants of the identical white people complied with the request. The garments which adorned the lower limbs reverend gentleman glanced his eye over holder is sure to see everybody's face of their late visitor. They were man- the document, and a look of disappointgled and torn to shreds. An inquest ment appeared upon his face. "Hallo! was immediately held over them. Some the would be bride groom exclaimed You can't get along in the world awful fate had befallen the unfortunate "nothing bust I hope!" "I am sorry to with a homely wife. She'll spend half young man. The neighbors were soon inform you that your certificate is in her time in looking in the glass, and summoned to search for his mangled formal, and, consequently, I cannot marturn, and twist, and brush, and fix till corpse, and the posse with all speed set ry you until another is obtained," reshe gets completely vexed with her own ugliness, and she'll go right off and The pasture was well scoured, and the ter," cried the old lady, "can't you half adjacent thickets, when lo! our hero marry 'em for to-night, and to-morrow was driven from his lair by the keen we'll get a new sartifiket, and make it scent of the dogs, all safe, alive and all right. It will be an areful disappointment to the young folks! The minister bear to hear how Dr. Squibbs was sliding nation then ensued at the expense of declined the job, and the old lady with up to widder Wimple : so she just filled our hero, but he was successful in the her charges, left the house, muttering at "Poor, unfort nate creetur! Pray, how ing comfortably in one of the flourishing towns in Iowa. Inte

Two candidates, Adam and Low.

The following is now being de bated before the Tilletudlem Lyceum: that "no printer should publish a notice "Which causes a girl the most pleasure an extra.

does not comprehend.

Can I Help You!

"Can I help you? Just say the word."
Thus speaks the whole souled, wholehearted man-the man whose very sha- fore this age of spirit-seeing and hear-"Ah, Jacob, now you see all your hopes are gone. Here we are, worn out with age—all our children removed from us by the hand of death; and ere long we must be inmates of the poor long we must be inmates of the poor long ago, but will lose nothing by its age:

A certain man in search of a wife, being out on a courting expedition, as is customary with young men, came late on Sunday evening, and, in order long we must be inmates of the poor long of our own long the long we must be inmates of the poor long of our own long the long we must be inmates of the poor long of our own long the long we must be inmates of the poor long of our own long the long we must be inmates of the poor long of our own long the long we must be inmates of the poor long of our own long the long we must be inmated—Lucius Will
A certain man in search of a wife, being out on a courting expedition, as is customary with young men, came late on Sunday evening, and, in order spirit of his brother in trouble. All drive or frighten said nephew to do snythed and estate, personal and spiritual, of who had retired from service and we living on a farm, had a harum searum late on Sunday evening, and, in order to be here the long was must be inmated—Lucius Will
A certain man in search of a wife, being out on a courting expedition, as is customary with young men, came late unant the body, soul and estate, personal and spiritual, of who had retired from service and we we were the long of the long of our human race bearing the name. How he lifts the despairing to the long of the lon the day he has met with cold eyes, cold thing in its proper time. Among the smiles, cold sympathy. Men fly from rest he never could get him to drive the him because they have heard he was uncountered; and—be a villain, a thief, a had to drive them from a back pasture, murderer, says the world, in action, but undergrown with sugar bush. Finally, don't be unfortunate. I'll lend you'ten the captain asked the lad if he was not thousand if you are worth fifty; noth-ing if you are unfortunate. I'm very dark? poor myself—would help you—could have done so three days ago, but posi- a fraid," replied the boy. of a fond sister, sleeps to-day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot! There has lies, my father's own son—my own twin brother, a victim to this deadly poison! Father," but little, and they left him penulless.

She exclaimed, turning suideally while

shouldered, frank-browed man, who key who saw all the performance, and, meets his poor brother with a hearty monkey-like, took a table cloth and foislap on the shoulder, and-"Can I help lowed, at a respectable distance. The you? Just say the word. Don't be captain went into the woods where to realize the truth of the old adage more than gain. His passport to Hea- big fraid or little fraid will catch you." about the course of true love, &c., and in the swritten on his face, his religion on the hearts of the downcast and sor-Returning to the fence where he had rowing, in the homes he has man hap-

tracted by the white flag on the fence, fall and sunrising. Niggards grow like or earnest, as you choose to take it: selves, their own convenience; no matvaluable article of his wardrobe now re- ter who starves next door, they scatter (No-yes) might I take for an answer?" mained-only a few shreds-just suffi-curses, in discouragement, and blight cient to indicate what they had been .- over God knows how many gentle hearts.

"he's down, let's kick him."

Not long since one of our most Picayune. brilliant sermon on "the times," that a says darkey Hannibal, "foun' de gals "people being so overnice.

An auctioneer exclaimed : "Why really, ladics and gentlemen, I am giving these things away!" "Are you?" ger of having ill-tempered husbands? said an old lady; "well, I will thank When they select cross-beaus. you for the silver pitcher you have in

An Alabama editor, in a very evening from these words; "Lo, here swelling article, says that there is but one being he fears. We suppose that is the fool-killer."

Why is a mushroom like a dan dy? Because it is rapid in its growth, -to hear herself praised or another run down?' We shall issue the decision in slim in its trunk, and thick in its head

My eyes, Jack," exclaimed a tar BO Critic-A large dog that goes on seeing a soldier chained to a cannonunchained, and barks at everything he ball for punishment, "if there ain't a soldier at anchor."

Laughabie

One of the comic papers revives an old story that is better than it was be-

"Hello, what is that?" he shouted, "by golly, I guess its a fraid!" And then spying the monkey, he sung out:

Miss Noyes. A gentleman feeling a strong parti-

had betaken themselves to it, and, calf- mushrooms, but angels are scarce .- If I were to ask you whether you like, bad almost caten them up; only a Niggards can never look beyond them- are under matrimonial engagement to

"The first," said she, in the same tone. "And were I to ask if you were in-What a pickle this was for a nice young They never say "Can I help him?" but, clined to form such an engagemet, should a person offer who loved you, and was But the angelic ministry of those not indifferent to yourself, what part of

> "The last." "And if I tell von that I love you, and ask you to form such an engagement with me, then what part of your name may I take?" "O, then," replied the blushing girl, take the whole name, as in such a case I

It is almost needless to add that they

were soon afterwards married .- N. Y. IT AM So .- "I had always in my life,"

Satire is a glass in which the bo-

except his own. Sophistry is like a window-curtain-it pleases as an ornament; but its use is to keep out the light.

pen. It falleth out with love as it doth with vines; for the young vines bring the most wines, but the old is best.

non Down cast they put a fellow in jail for swindling. The audacious scamp dried snow and seld it for salt. Some libelous fellow says that

woman's heart is the sweetest thing in the world; in fact, a perfect honey-comb, full of sells. Bee ware. When are lady archers in dan-

Most tailors leave the world in fits'-though their customers seldom

men. Bargain-A ludicrous transacion, in which each party thinks he has cheated the other

Is it not very absurd to call bills hat you are not able to pay, "Bills Pay-

Speculation is a word that some imes begins with the second letter.

Brewers are constantly ailing.